Trust [ETS]

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Trust [ETS]

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Summary

Vegeta and Goku finally have sex.

Copy pasted excerpt from my story Even The Strongest.

For any kind of backstory on this, just know that Goku and Vegeta have endured a lot of sexual trauma, and it's more about the emotions than anything else, and the trust Goku puts in Vegeta to allow him to do that. There are a couple mentions of self-harm scars in this, so keep that in mind.

To be honest, I've never actually written a sex scene before this so I was surprised that people even liked it, to be honest.

...

Goku had chosen to make stew again.

When Vegeta returned to the kitchen, the first he did upon entering was head to the fridge and grab a bottle of booze.

Goku noticed it, but didn't comment.

"You made beef stew again? It smells good." Vegeta approached him with a curious expression. He had no shirt on, even if a towel had been wrapped around his neck.

"Oh, yeah." Goku said. "Thanks."

He tensed up a bit when Vegeta's arms wrapped around him.

"Hey, when we're done eating… I'd… like to have sex with you." Vegeta's voice was weaker than ever, but the words were clear.

"Wh-What?" Goku almost choked.

"I want to have sex with you…" Vegeta repeated, turning red in the face.

"Oh, uh…" Goku wasn't immediately sure how to react. It was so sudden, that it was almost nerve wracking.

"Can we…?" Vegeta asked.

"Yeah… okay…" Goku had to take a moment to breathe, his head was spinning.

Was this really the time for such a thing? After everything that had happened, he was asking to have sex? It seemed like a bad idea, but Vegeta himself was the one proposing, so maybe it was fine?

"But, Vegeta…?" Goku started again.

"Hm?" Vegeta was still leaning against his back.

"If… we're going to do that…" Goku considered his words, not wanting to upset him. "I don't… want you drinking beforehand."

"I'm not going to get drunk." Vegeta insisted. "It's just enough to give me a little buzz."

"I know, but still… I'd prefer you to be sober. Like… not under the influence of anything…" Goku said. His rule was clear. He wasn't going to let up until Vegeta gave up on the drink.

"Fine…" Vegeta gave in. "I'll put it back up."

Slipping it back into the fridge, he grabbed a can of coffee instead.

"Thanks…" Goku's response was nearly a whisper.

Vegeta sat down at the table, waiting for him to come over.

Eventually, Goku brought over two plates, which contained beef stew and rice.

He smiled, holding one out for him. "Here."

Vegeta took it, placing it in front of him. He grabbed the spoon that was offered to him, dipping out a spoonful and trying it. His eyes lit up. "It's delicious."

"I'm really glad you like it. I was worried I had used too much salt." Goku blushed a bit at the praise, before taking a bite of his own food.

"No, it's perfect, as usual. I always look forward to your cooking." Vegeta murmured, bashfully.

Goku lowered his head upon hearing that, as he gave a smile, fidgeting with his pants. "Well, good thing I've always liked cooking for you, so…"

"Always is a strong word, you know…" Vegeta scoffed a bit, but not out of disrespect. "When we were in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber, I was never the most grateful to you. I'd insult you every other chance I got and treated you like garbage. I don't understand how you tolerated me."

"The same way you tolerated me all that time…" Goku looked away. "I know I can be a lot to deal with, so I can't really blame you."

Vegeta paused. "You and I aren't even *comparable* . You're *kind* , Kakarot… and, well, I'm… not. You should *hate* me after everything I've done to you. The stuff I did when I first came here. It's unforgivable…"

"Maybe, and others certainly might feel that way, but… holding onto grudges like that isn't really my thing. Besides, now you're the strongest ally I have. That's something, ain't it?" Goku grinned at him.

Vegeta stared for a moment, before looking away. "Why are you like that…? Such a fool…"

"Well, if I'm being honest about it, I don't really think you're all *that* bad," Goku took a bite of his food. "at least not anymore."

"...Tch. Of course you'd say that." Vegeta murmured.

"No, it's true. I see it all the time, like when we were at the festival. You got all defensive of me and said that I was yours…" Goku said, smirked.

"I… that isn't about morals at all, you're just trying to rile me up, aren't you?" Vegeta pointed a finger accusingly.

"Maaaybe~" Goku teased. "So what are you going to do about it?"

"Oh, you'll see. Right after I finish my meal." Gaining an affectionate gaze from Goku, Vegeta made no haste in scarfing down all the contents on the plate, and drinking several more sips of the coffee.

Goku finished almost immediately after, sticking his dishes into the sink, which Vegeta washed off.

"Now, come with me." He grabbed his hand, pulling him to the bedroom.

"Uh, okay." Goku grinned again, allowing himself to be pulled.

When they entered, Vegeta immediately drew him into a kiss, before he pulled back with a gentle gaze, their eyes meeting. "Listen… I've been thinking about something."

As he said that, he pulled Goku's shirt out from being tucked in his pants. "I… know I can't take back what was done to you. That experience will always be a part of you, just as it has been for me. But, together, I want to create a new experience for you, for *both* of us. If you'll allow me to…"

"Vegeta… I…" Hearing such words from him left him unsure how to respond. Normally, he would have protested after what had just happened, but Vegeta was the one who was asking, so maybe it was okay. Still… "I know I was teasing you about it, but… are you… sure you want to do this now? After everything that's happened… I don't want to take advantage of you…"

"I'll be fine. I'm used to it by now… it's normal for me…" Vegeta looked down, running a hand over Goku's chest.

"Maybe, but still, it shouldn't have to be. It's just…" Goku cupped his cheek, looking up at him with uncertainty. "Aren't you nervous…?"

"Well, of *course* I'm nervous… Even so…" Vegeta admitted, swallowing. "I refuse to let what happened take control of me. If I do, then I lose. It means I let them win."

"Still, you're… allowed… to let yourself feel those things… You know that, right…?" Goku touched his cheek. "You don't have to be strong all the time…"

"Don't worry, I said I'm fine. Believe me, I wouldn't suggest it if I wasn't ready for this… So…"

He took Goku's hand into his own, planting a kiss on his fingers. His stomach clenched but he pressed past his fear. "If you'd allow me the honors… I'd… like to take our relationship to the next level. But if you're still afraid, I'd understand."

Goku seemed at a loss for words. Even now, he couldn't rid himself of the shame he felt over his body, but the fact that Vegeta wanted him and loved him despite everything, it meant the world to him. "Okay… I know I told ya this before, but the only person in this entire universe that I'd want to touch me is you. Nobody else…"

"When we were talking on the phone, you said that I was special to you… That made me happy…" Vegeta smiled softly, running his fingers over Goku's shirt, teasing at the fabric, before he looked down. "Listen…, before we do this.. There's something I need to ask you… and I want you to be honest with me, okay?"

"What is it?" Goku asked.

"... It's… regarding our positions…" Vegeta considered his words nervously. "Are you… alright with letting me be the top…?"

"The top?" Goku inquired.

"Yeah, like…" Vegeta's face heated up when he realized Goku had no clue what he meant. "You know how… with a male and female… one is… more… dominant?"

"You mean like how the guy sticks his wiener into her-"

"You *idiot* , you shouldn't say stuff like that so flippantly!" Vegeta scolded. "But… yes, *that*... "

He looked down, trying to think of the best way to word it, his face has never been brighter. "With… two males… that works a bit different because we both have you know… the same parts. And, well, a lot of people like to take turns switching roles, but I'm… really not comfortable with being penetrated, so…"

"Ohhh… I gotcha…" Goku had to take an awkward moment to realize what he was talking about. But he could understand why, he wouldn't judge Vegeta for that. "Sure, I'm okay with that…"

"Wait, really?" Vegeta looked at him, a bit surprised.

"Sure, I mean, if that's what you're more comfortable with, then I don't mind... Honestly, I'd kinda prefer it if you took control…" Goku laughed nervously. "Is… that alright with you…?"

"Yeah. I'd… like that…" Vegeta confirmed awkwardly. "So… Can we… do this now…?"

As he asked that, he found himself tracing his hands along Goku's frame, desperately wanting to feel his skin, but not wanting to cross over any boundaries without permission.

"I dunno." Goku hesitated, his ears turning red as he fidgeted with the fabric of Vegeta's tanktop. "It won't… hurt me, will it? I'm kinda nervous…"

"You don't need to worry about that... I'll make sure you're prepared first… properly this time…" Vegeta assured him, not wanting him to be afraid, but also understanding from personal experience why he was.

Goku didn't respond. He seemed deep in thought about it.

"And, hey…" Vegeta spoke back up, sensing his uncertainty. He slipped a hand up inside of Goku's shirt in a sensual manner, as if he wanted to gauge his response. "If anything… gets to be too much for you, then I want you to tell me and we'll stop immediately."

He leaned closer, once again pressing their lips together, softly. "Deal?"

"Okay." Goku breathed into the kiss, offering a meek nod in return.

Vegeta gave a small smile at hearing that, tears welling up in his eyes. "...Thank you… for trusting me…"

There was a brief moment of silence as he steeled himself for what was to come before leaning back in and kissing Goku again. Tentatively, his tongue lightly pressed against Goku's lips in an attempt to open them.

After a moment, Goku let him in, responding in kind to Vegeta's advances and allowing the kiss to deepen. At first, it wasn't much different from all the other times they had kissed, but that's when Vegeta pushed him down against the bed, his hands already starting to wander. He freely let his fingers explore Goku's neck and chest, basking in the heat of the other man's skin under his touch.

A tingling warmth surged through Goku's body, his breathing became more rapid by the second as he felt Vegeta fondling his pec from outside the fabric of his gi.

Vegeta's own desires quickly started rising to the surface, and already, he was ready to go even further. He wanted to feel every part of his lover, and not leave a single inch of him untouched.

Vegeta leaned down and pressed his lips against Goku's neck, working his way down to Goku's chest.

He then reached down, teasing at his obi with his hands.

"May I?" He whispered, somewhat out of breath. Despite everything, he knew had to ask for permission. He didn't want to risk doing anything that Goku wasn't fully prepared for yet.

"Alright…" Goku said, a blush forming on his face. It seemed a bit strange since he had been naked around Vegeta before, but it suddenly felt like a whole new experience.

Upon receiving permission, Vegeta gently untied it, swallowing the lump in his throat before slipping off Goku's gi and shirt, exposing his muscular torso beneath. Despite the weight that Goku had lost, Vegeta found himself drawn to the sight regardless.

"You're so beautiful… I know I keep saying that, but I can't help it…" He murmured, looking down at the other Saiyan with a gentle expression as he traced a hand over his abs.

Goku clutched at the covers, stifling a small laugh because of the ticklish sensation, but he was more focused on the praise that Vegeta had just given him. Being complimented in such a genuine way by the man who usually only had insults to speak towards people, wasn't something he expected and some part of him couldn't fight off the insecurities he felt over his body, knowing that Vegeta's full attention right now was on him.

Vegeta could tell that he was insecure. He had come to *recognize* that expression. And he so badly wanted to change it, for Goku to see in himself what *he* saw.

So the only thing he could do was show him.

His fingers danced lightly over the soft curves of Goku's pecs, it was the first time Vegeta had been able to let his touch roam so freely over Goku's body, the first time Goku had *allowed* him to.

Goku's eyes were on his hands, observing cautiously as they moved along his skin. And Vegeta could tell. He was anxious. They *both* were.

Vegeta continued his strokes with one of his hands, cupping his chin with the other and pressed their lips together, once again easing Goku into the rhythm of the kiss. Goku closed his eyes and returned it with enthusiasm, reaching up and running his fingers through Vegeta's hair, lacing them in the fluffy spikes.

Their tongues entwining, Vegeta tried desperately to communicate to him that he was wanted. Not just for his body, but everything *about* him. That, despite his scars, despite his past, despite *everything* , Vegeta still loved him just the way he was. That he could never judge him for any of that.

Out of breath, he pulled himself apart from the other Saiyan, but continued to stimulate Goku's pec, wanting to see how he was responding to his touch.

Goku's flushed face and the loving expression in his eyes told Vegeta more than enough, that Goku was just as excited about this as he was. Knowing that was a satisfaction like no other and he wanted to drink in every second of it.

Slowly, he began to leave a trail of kisses and bite marks down Goku's torso, feeling Goku's body heating up even more in response.

"Mm..." Goku murmured, his voice a bit shaky. He closed his eyes and allowed himself to be carried off by the moment, as if he weren't all there any more.

Vegeta's hands then moved down further, stopping at his thighs.

"Can I… take off your pants? Or do you still want to wait a while?" Once again, Vegeta needed full consent and wanted to give Goku the proper time to process what was happening. To process every step of this.

"No, it's fine… I'm alright with it." Goku's reply was barely above a whisper. He was still panting slightly.

"You sure?" Vegeta's ears turned red.

"Mhm." Goku nodded sheepishly.

"Alright." Vegeta's fingers worked their way back up to the waistline of his pants. He tugged at the fabric slightly, careful not to rush anything.

He paused for a moment to glance at Goku's face again, to check for any sign of uncertainty. But there was none. Instead, Goku was blushing, his eyes on Vegeta's hand. He looked vulnerable, more vulnerable than Vegeta had ever seen him before. He trusted him.

But knowing that is what scared Vegeta the most. Goku was Vegeta's responsibility now, to care for and look after. Everybody was counting on him to do just that, but if something went wrong and this hurt Goku despite his reassurance that it wouldn't, Vegeta wouldn't be able to forgive himself.

Self-inflicted scars peaked out from one of Goku's armbands, reminding Vegeta just how much was riding on this; of the trust that Goku had built in him. Trust that was fragile. He didn't want to lose that. He couldn't.

Swallowing, he felt his heart pounding in his chest. His hands were sweating. All of a sudden, he couldn't move.

It wasn't like Vegeta hadn't seen Goku naked before, so why was this so terrifying?

"What's wrong?" Goku asked, a bit insecure.

"It's… nothing… I just…" Vegeta forced the butterflies away from his stomach, and continued to lower Goku's pants, exposing the man's body almost entirely minus his underwear. Vegeta pressed a shaky hand against his inner thigh, accidentally brushing a

thumb against his crotch. He gave a small smile when he heard another small giggle escape Goku's lips. "I want this to be perfect for you. But I'm afraid I'm going to mess it up…"

"It'll be fine…" Goku cupped his cheek. "I know you, Vegeta… You're not like *him* … or *them* … You wouldn't do what they did…"

Vegeta's cheeks flushed at the gesture despite the embarrassment and anxiety he was feeling. Goku's faith in him was touching.

"Heh, thanks for the vote of confidence..." He pressed his lips against Goku's hand, trying to maintain his composure. Slowly, the tension dissipated.

Unable to hold back the temptation any longer, Vegeta kissed the skin of his pec, His tongue tugging at Goku's nipple as he gave his other pec a small squeeze.

"Ah… Mn…" Goku immediately let out several breathy moans in response, clutching at the fabric of the sheets.

He's so sensitive… Vegeta's heart pounded in his chest, satisfied by the sounds escaping Goku's lips. *So precious...*

Goku's fingers continued to dig into the sheets as Vegeta stimulated the spot. The Prince's touch was filled with so much affection and tenderness. *Vegeta's hands… and his mouth, they feel so nice… I want him to touch me more…*

Feeling a rush of excitement upon seeing Goku's body respond to him, Vegeta's hand glided over his abs, coming to a stop at his hip.

His fingertips rested around the edges of Goku's underwear once more, teasing the bare skin underneath.

“Do you mind…?” Vegeta started to say, his voice just above a whisper, his face bright red.

He knew he kept asking for permission, they had *had* this discussion, but he wanted to be as sure as he could about what the man was comfortable with.

"No, it's fine. Go ahead…" Goku closed his eyes tightly, shaking his head. It was one of those rare occasions that he felt these desires, but his entire body was aching for attention. He needed this.

“Okay… I'm taking them off now…” Vegeta said, his voice awkward yet determined.

He worked off the fabric of Goku’s underwear slowly revealing to him his lover in all his glory. His nails roamed over the skin that had once been covered, his touch light and tentative.

Knowing that Vegeta's gaze was fixated solely on him and his body, Goku couldn't help but feel weak in the knees. He looked off to the side, avoiding his gaze due to how embarrassing this was.

Vegeta found the sight adorable, but had to double check that he wasn't making any mistakes.

He leaned down again, his lips brushing against the man's shoulder. Slowly, he lowered his mouth to Goku's neck, placing a kiss just below his ear. His tongue tickled the man's skin gently.

"Hey, what're you looking away for, huh? There's nothing to be shy about, Kakarot… Not with me, there's not…" he purred slightly, in spite of the fact that he too was nervous.

"I can't help it… This is… new for me, with you, so…" Goku couldn't finish the sentence.

"I know." Vegeta's lips curved upwards as his hand slid between Goku's thighs, delicately teasing at a spot that he had never touched before. "But that makes it all the more exciting, don't you think…?"

"Ah…" In that moment, Goku let out another soft moan from the sensitivity, his body trembling under Vegeta's touch.

Vegeta smiled a bit at the sight, his touch growing more confident as he continued.

"So tell me…"

Vegeta's gaze shifted downwards slightly to where his hand was resting, wanting to hear him say it. Wanting to be told what Goku wanted. He needed permission.

"Would you like me to take care of you?" He whispered, his voice low and slow.

"Take care of me…?'" Goku had to pause for a moment to ponder what he was suggesting. "Wait, y-you mean… with your... mouth, or...?"

He didn't finish the question, trying to get an idea of what he was asking. There were many possibilities that could come from such a statement.

Vegeta watched as he tried to muster up the courage to ask him directly. He was so cute to him when he was in this state, trying to process everything.

"Yeah…" He offered a gentle nod. "That is… If it's alright with you…" His hand continued to linger on that special place between Goku's legs, his own body already responding to it.

"Well, of course I'm okay with it, but... you're the one who's… uh... I mean... Shouldn't I do that for you instead?" Goku asked awkwardly.

"No," Vegeta answered instantly, his tone decisive. "I want to make you feel good. Can I…?"

He was the prince of their entire race, the prideful warrior race that was known for its strength and power. And yet, Vegeta felt entirely vulnerable before Goku at this moment.

"O-Okay…" Goku's head was spinning but he wasn't against it.

Vegeta smiled gently at hearing that.

"Now. Just try to relax for me. You're safe here, I'm not going to hurt you." Vegeta whispered softly, his voice tender and full of affection.

He let his words sink in, his eyes still focused on Goku and his face, making sure that he was comfortable.

Goku offered a small nod, deciding to trust him.

Vegeta lightly squeezed at the side of Goku's thigh, encouraging him to open his legs for him fully.

After a moment, Goku did so, shyly spreading out his legs and revealing himself to the other Saiyan.

In that moment, Vegeta felt a rush of pure emotions at the sight. Excitement, affection, the heat of lust grew hotter and hotter by the second. He lowered himself closer, close enough to taste what he had been wanting to for so long.

However, right as he started to, the scars on Goku's thighs caught the line of his vision, making it impossible to focus on anything else. Just knowing what they were from was a

torment like none other.

So he kissed them. To say that he admired his strength for pressing forward despite everything. To once again thank him for trusting him enough to have sex with him after everything that had been done to him.

Above all, just to admire him, and tell him how beautiful he was.

Not everybody liked their blemishes being focused on, Vegeta *sure as hell* didn't, but he knew Goku was the type of person who actually *relied* on this kind of reassurance to not feel ashamed of his body.

When he saw the blush on Goku's face grow even brighter, he could feel his heart pound in his chest, awestruck by the sight.

Turning his focus back to that beautiful spot between Goku's legs, his lips then opened, finally allowing himself to take in Goku's taste, his tongue tentatively testing out the tip before he took it inside.

And slowly, his lips, hands and tongue began to work together to make this the best experience for Goku. He took his time, wanting the other Saiyan to be able to feel and process everything.

When Goku let out a loud whimper, his back arching in response, Vegeta couldn't help but feel some pride in knowing that he was able to make his partner feel so good.

"You like that, Kakarot…?" His words were soft as he kissed the shaft.

"A-Ah… Yeah… Th-this feels amazing…" Goku's breathing was labored. He didn't know if it was normal to be this sensitive, but he could barely control himself. "You're… really good at this, Vegeta, But still… I feel like I should be doing this for you instead…"

"No, that's not necessary…" Vegeta said instantly, his tone clear and decisive. "I told you… I want this to be for you. You deserve to enjoy yourself…"

This was Vegeta's choice. Nobody was making him do this. He wanted Goku to experience nothing but pleasure; to give him a moment of peace to ease all of the pain he had felt. To take him back from the clutches of that man who had defiled him and tell him that he still had value. That, to Vegeta, he was as beautiful as ever.

"Well… I-If you're… really sure about it…" Goku unintentionally stammered from his nerves. As much as he had wanted to do it for Vegeta, and even offered to, the truth was he was still nervous about it. It had been a source of trauma for him, so, down deep, he was glad that Vegeta wasn't expecting that from him.

Another faint blush spread across Vegeta's face at Goku's confirmation to go ahead, a look of gratitude and affection in his eyes.

He then continued, his tongue and movements even more intense than before. His hands moved around Goku's thighs, kneading his muscles in a slow, rhythmical motion that he knew would feel good.

All of a sudden, Goku moaned again, even louder this time. His fingers dug into his pillow and his other arm covered his face, his muscles tensing.

Vegeta was almost sure the other man was already close to climaxing.

His own body was starting to become excited in response, but he persevered through. He couldn't allow himself to lose himself this early on or else he wouldn't last.

But it was hard not to, however, when Goku was responding this way. He was so sensitive, and his every moan, even the small ones, only served to make Vegeta more eager.

After a minute, Goku's breaths grew heavier, his hand starting to move down towards where Vegeta's face was, as if desperate to hurry this along.

Vegeta, however, took Goku's hand into his, holding it in place to make sure he got to fully experience this with no distractions.

"Ah…" Goku's body trembled in response to the pleasure that was building up inside of him. He looked down at Vegeta, his eyelids becoming heavy as he met his prince's gaze.

Vegeta had him close to climax, and he wasn't going to let up now. His jaw was beginning to ache from the effort but he wasn't about to let that stop him.

"Vegeta, I… I need to…" Goku moaned his name, pulling at his pillow case again and covering his face with it in the process. His shoulders were shaking and saliva had dripped down his cheek, but he was too overwhelmed to think to wipe it away.

"It's alright, Kakarot, you can let it out…" Vegeta purred quietly, as he switched back to using his hand to stroke him with, moving even quicker than before.

At long last, Goku felt himself give in entirely, unable to keep control when he finally reached his climax, releasing after a moment.

Having expected it, Vegeta accepted it into his mouth without hesitation. Goku's taste on his tongue, a warmth entered his chest as he swallowed it. It was so sweet.

Once he was sure the other Saiyan had finished, Vegeta removed his mouth from him. His face was flushed with a pinkish hue.

He then looked up at Goku, to see that he was still hiding his face under his pillow case.

"Are you alright…?" The prince asked quietly, his tone hushed and soft. Slowly, he moved closer, gently teasing at the fabric Goku was covering his face with. "Hey, let me see that… Don't hide your face from me… Kakarot…"

Vegeta wanted so badly to see Goku's face, to make sure that he hadn't messed up.

Despite his pleas, however, Goku's grip on the pillow case remained strong and stubborn.

"Please…" Vegeta urged, his voice gentle and comforting, as he tried again, tugging at the pillow case.

After a small struggle, he finally saw it, the bright flush on Goku's face from how shy he was. But there were also tears streaming down his cheeks.

Vegeta's eyes widened when he saw them, his voice now sounding a bit more concerned.

"...W-what's wrong? Why are you crying?" He asked with genuine concern, as he brushed some fingers across his cheek to wipe away his tears. "Hey, talk to me… Did I do something wrong?"

Vegeta was still somewhat in the haze of passion, but he had to make sure that Goku was okay.

He pulled closer in a panic, desperately waiting for Goku to answer.

"No. That was… great, I just…" Goku trailed off, breaking down. Sobs escaped his lips. "I feel like I don't deserve you… Or this…"

"No..." Vegeta said softly, his tone gentle and soothing. "Don't say that…"

His arms wrapped around Goku, trying to hold him in place. He didn't want to let him go, not yet. Not when he was so emotionally raw like this. He ran his fingers through Goku's hair, wanting to comfort him. "You deserve *everything* good in this world, you hear me? I'm just happy you enjoyed it… I was worried you hadn't…"

He pulled Goku even closer to him, wanting him to know how much he meant it.

Even though the words made him feel nervous, he knew there was no other way he could have worded it. He truly loved Goku in this way. It was something relatively new to him, sure, but it felt right.

"I… I need you, Vegeta…" Goku placed a hand against Vegeta's shoulder, burying his face in his chest. He couldn't stop crying no matter how much he wanted to.

"I need you too..." Vegeta kept his arms wrapped around Goku, letting the man lean against him as much as he needed to.

He rubbed his fingers against Goku's back, continuing to caress him, trying to give him as much affection as possible in that moment.

"No... I mean inside of me... Please… It has to be you… You're the only one who can stop it. I always wanted my first time with a man to be with you… but he stole that… So please… take me back… Take me away from him… I'm begging you…" Goku's voice cracked. He wasn't sure he was making any sense, and now that the words had left his mouth, he suddenly felt dirty, afraid that Vegeta was going to judge him.

"...Of course..." Vegeta let out a soft murmur when he realized what he was talking about. He hugged him tightly, pressing his lips against his ear and intimately brushing his hand across his chest to stimulate his pec like before, the other rubbing his tail scar to provide him with extra sensations.

Goku felt his own body respond to it, closing his eyes and losing himself to Vegeta's touch.

There was no shame or guilt this time, however; everything felt so right and so good. Knowing just how much Vegeta loved and cared for him.

This was okay.

He felt safe.

Vegeta continued to kiss and tease Goku, his breath growing more and more shallow by the second. It was as if his entire being was about to collapse with need. He could only feel guilty for what he was about to do, but he couldn't stop himself. He needed this. He wanted this.

And so did Goku.

Unable to hold back any longer, Vegeta reached over, pulling a bottle out from the dresser drawer.

"What's that?" Goku asked him, taking a look at it.

"This? It's lubricant… It should help make this easier and reduce any pain you may feel…" Vegeta explained, feeling a bit awkward.

"Oh… O-Ok." Goku said, not entirely seeming to understand, but slightly nervous, watching Vegeta squirt the substance into his hand and warm it up in his fingers.

"Here… I need you to spread out your legs for me. Can you do that?" Vegeta asked, putting the bottle on top of the dresser.

After a moment, Goku complied, doing as told. "Like this?"

"Yeah. That's perfect." Vegeta smiled softly, before becoming slightly hesitant. He needed to let Goku know what he was doing and give him some sort of warning first. "I want you to know this might feel a bit weird at first, but try to bear with me… I'm going to stick my fingers inside of you… And I want you to tell me if it gets to be too much for you."

"O-Okay…" Goku repeated, swallowing.

"Good… Now just try to stay relaxed for me, okay?" Vegeta said again, moving his hand down slightly. After a moment, his fingers reached Goku's entrance, and nervously, he stuck one inside.

Goku winced slightly at the pressure, grabbing Vegeta's shoulder instinctively, but due to Vegeta's skin being slippery from the lubricant, however, it helped a lot with easing him into it.

But Vegeta could still see that it was uncomfortable for Goku.

"Sorry, I'm not hurting you, am I…?" He asked in a low and concerned whisper, his heart pounding in his chest. As his finger slowly started moving in and out, he couldn't help but worry all over again that he was making a mistake.

Goku was silent for a moment, before finally muttering out a response with a quiet blush. "A little bit… It's kind of overwhelming."

"It is…? Do you want me to stop…?" Vegeta halted his moments while he waited for a response.

"...No... I-It's fine… Just keep going..." Goku nervously gave him permission to continue.

"You sure? I don't want to hurt you…" Vegeta said, wanting more than anything to make sure he wasn't crossing over any lines.

"Don't worry about it… I keep telling you… I-ah… trust you." Goku assured him.

"Well, alright… If you're sure about it…" Vegeta continued his slow and gentle movements, working his way deeper inside of Goku bit by bit.

All of a sudden, Goku let out a loud sigh of pleasure signaling to Vegeta that he had found what he was looking for.

"*So this is Kakarot's sweet spot…* " Vegeta prodded at the area a bit, blushing as he watched Goku respond to his touch. He was careful at first, waiting for any reaction that might tell him to stop or change what he was doing.

"Vegeta…" Goku clawed at Vegeta's back, wrapping his arms around his neck. His breathing was erratic and uneven. "I'm scared…"

Despite his words, Goku seemed to be enjoying himself.

"Shh… It's okay… You're safe with me… but I need you to relax… I can't enter if you're too tense…"

That's when Goku closed his eyes and buried his face against Vegeta's chest.

"Nonono… Don't hide your face from me…" Vegeta said softly, his expression filled with nothing but affection for the other Saiyan. "I need to know that you're okay with this… Hey, can you look at me…? Please…? Just let me see your eyes…"

Goku pulled back, in response, finally meeting his gaze. His heart swooned as Vegeta offered a genuine smile, to let him know that he wasn't judging him, that he had no reason to be so self-conscious; That he was beautiful in Vegeta's eyes.

"That's it… You're doing great…, just keep your eyes on me, okay…?" Vegeta whispered, satisfied when Goku blushed even brighter, choosing to comply, although his gaze eventually traversed down to Vegeta's chest instead.

Vegeta was okay with that, he understood that eye contact was nerve wracking for Goku when he was like this. But as long as he could see his lover's facial expressions, that's all that mattered to him.

Slowly, he kept up his treatment, continuing to stimulate him for just a little while longer, his finger moving at a steady pace, his touch light but firm.

As time passed, Goku's moans became more frequent, his breathing more shallow and quick. All the while Vegeta found himself growing more and more overwhelmed with desire. He couldn't contain himself much longer. He had his fingers, sure, but he wanted so badly to go inside of him for *real* . To *feel* him.

"Kakarot..." He whispered again, his voice filled with a mix of anticipation and concern. He wanted to give Goku more, to take it to the next level. "Are you ready?"

"…Yeah, I think so." Goku gave a small nod of confirmation, spreading out his legs even further and clutching at the sheets, tighter than earlier as he looked at Vegeta with a mix of anxiety but also trust. "Just... try to be gentle with me, okay...?"

"I will be..." Vegeta pulled his fingers out, his expression soft and kind. "I swear it…"

At that moment, Vegeta grabbed the bottle of lube again, squirting out some more to use on himself.

Goku awkwardly watched him free himself of his pants and lather himself down with the liquid.

After a minute, the other Saiyan finally seemed satisfied, leaning back in.

"You're so gorgeous… My Kakarot… Mn…" Vegeta's warm lips met Goku's neck again as he started grinding against his entrance, letting out a sensual growl in the process.

"Ngh…" Goku's heart fluttered at the compliment, but his senses were too heightened for him to know how to respond.

Letting out another moan, Vegeta had reached the point where he couldn't hold back anymore. He was finally ready to go all the way.

Goku braced himself for what was to come. He couldn't deny how scared he was. Yet he was excited at the same time.

Goku thought about it. Slowly, he took a breath, doing exactly as Vegeta expected of him.

With a calming and protective aura, Vegeta wiped some hair from his face. "I'm going in now… Just try to relax for me."

"Okay." Goku closed his eyes again, nervous… But then he felt a bit more than expected, like something was slowly filling him. "Ahh…!"

It's so big!

Immediately, he felt himself being stretched, letting out a small whimper in response. It wasn't exactly painful like when *that man* had done it, but it still felt strange. Tears welled down his cheeks. "Vegeta…"

"Shh… It's alright… You're going to be alright, Kakarot…" Vegeta desperately kissed him all over, and hugged him tightly, gently caressing the back of his head, anything that he thought might help calm him down some. He reassured him again and again, as he had so many other

times, his tone calming and sympathetic. "I promise you should start to feel better in a moment, okay…? And if it doesn't, then… You can do me instead…"

"What? But earlier, you said-"

"I know what I said, you idiot…" Vegeta swallowed, fully ready to put himself in a position that he really wasn't comfortable with if it meant for making up for his mistake. His eyebrows furrowed due to the pressure he was feeling. Goku was so tight. "But I don't want you to be in pain…"

"Still, that wouldn't be fair to you…! Just… let me see, okay?" Goku insisted, wrapping his legs around his lover.

"...Are you… really sure?" Vegeta asked with uncertainty, hoping more than anything that Goku wasn't doing this for his sake. "You can say no…"

"No, it's alright… Just do it." For a brief moment, Goku had almost felt ashamed at what they were doing. Terrified even.

But he trusted Vegeta. And he wanted to see this through to the end. He loved him too much to back out now.

"...Well… alright…" Vegeta swallowed, his voice uneven and nervous. "I'm… going to start moving inside of you… and I want you to tell me how it feels… C-Can you do that?"

"Yeah, I think so…" Goku nodded, blushing a bit himself. *Vegeta's so cute when he's shy*...

Upon receiving a confirmation, Vegeta slowly began to thrust his hips, moving at a gentle pace, just enough to test the waters.

"Mn…!" Goku's back arched, unable to stop himself from digging into the skin of Vegeta's shoulders. He closed his eyes, heat consuming his body. Only moments later did Vegeta make contact with that special spot from before.

"Ahh…!" His body's instincts immediately took over, causing him to surrender to the feeling completely, letting himself be filled by his lover. "Woah, that's…"

Vegeta watched the transformation of the other Saiyan, his eyes full of love. He couldn't resist the urge to caress the side of Goku's face. "Feeling any better?"

"Mhm." Goku's eyes were half-lidded in a state of pleasure and confusion. He continued to squeeze Vegeta's shoulders, his fingernails pressing deeply into his skin in an attempt to ground himself.

"There, see…? I told you, didn't I…?" Vegeta kept his voice gentle.

"Hehe… You're so big, Vegeta. I was almost worried it wouldn't fit..." Goku couldn't quite believe how good it felt, as if it was completely new to him. And it kind of was. The first time wasn't consensual.

"Aw, did I give you a surprise…?" Vegeta smirked a bit. His own eyes fell half-lidded as he slid deeper inside, making it clear he was enjoying himself just as much as the other Saiyan was.

"Yeah, kinda… I… Nng… Ah… This feels incredible..." A soft expression was painted on Goku's face like he was stuck in a daze.

"Well, I'm just glad you're enjoying yourself…" Vegeta didn't want to say anything vulgar, but it was hard to resist the urge to tease Goku a bit since the man was so far gone. Speeding up his pace a bit, he found himself nibbling on Goku's chest again and then his nipple, leaving dozens of little bite marks in his wake. It caused Goku to squeak a few times, but the area was just so soft and plump. He couldn't help himself. "Hnng… Kakarot…"

"Mn… Hey, Vegeta…? Could you maybe go a little harder…? Please…" Goku suddenly begged. He usually didn't get like this except under rare circumstances, but he was desperate right now. He looked up at the other Saiyan, his expression filled with uncharacteristic lust and need.

Vegeta raised an eyebrow, the corners of his lips curling upwards.

"Oh, so you want me to go *harder* now, do you…? But earlier you told me to be *gentle*." Vegeta's voice was filled with a playful edge. Seeing Goku so horny was clearly entertaining to him.

"Yeah, but I didn't know it would feel this good." Goku rationalized, weakly. "Please... I can't... take this much longer…"

"Mn... Someone's needy. You said you might not last much longer. So tell me, how much longer can you hold on for?" Vegeta wanted to see just how much more eager the man would become.

"Vegeta…" Goku whined, not liking to be teased.

"What's wrong, you do want more, don't you?" Vegeta's tone grew more intense as he asked the question. He was completely enjoying having the upper hand in this situation.

"Don't tease me about this…" There were tears welling up in Goku's eyes from the heightened sensations consuming his body, a hint of shame on his face.

Vegeta's expression softened after that, knowing fully well that he was playing with fire here. He didn't want to push too far and risk ruining this moment for them. Especially considering that certain words and mannerisms could potentially be triggering for Goku.

Sure, Bulma had been into some heavy kinks, but Goku wasn't like her, he was sensitive to these things, so Vegeta knew he had to be careful with him.

"I'm sorry..." He said, apologetically. "I didn't mean to upset you… If you want me to go harder, then I will… How's this?"

Goku felt a sense of relief as he could feel the other Saiyan's body begin to slide deeper and deeper inside of him, filling him up more and more with each time he went back in, his pace slowly increasing.

"Mn…! Nngh… Mmm…" His body was responding to every touch and every small movement. Every little shift in pressure was sending him closer and closer to the edge. His grip on Vegeta's shoulders tightened, his breathing short and sharp. He felt like he was about to break apart, about to lose himself completely in the feeling. His muscles were tense, and his entire body was trembling, but he wanted this so badly he could barely stand it. "Vegeta... I think I'm about to…"

"So close again already?" Vegeta couldn't resist smiling again, taking some time to flick his tongue across Goku's ear lobe, as his hands returned to the marbled flesh on his chest, squeezing at them. "You're so sensitive…"

"I-ah can't help it… Ya feel so good in me… Mn…!" Goku trembled at the new sensations, ones that were too intense to describe. His eyes squeezed shut, having long since lost control of his mind and body.

Vegeta watched with adoration as Goku writhed in pleasure, letting out a series of shallow breaths.

"Vegeta… I'm…!" The Saiyan cried out, about to reach the edge, holding himself so tightly against Vegeta that his nails were drawing blood. He couldn't hold on for much longer. He was so, so close…

"Mn… I love you, Kakarot..." Vegeta left a sensual kiss on his neck to express his feelings in the only way he knew how. He didn't say those words often, but the sight beneath him was just so precious, he wanted so desperately for Goku to say the words back.

And Goku seemed to understand that.

"I love you too…" He was crying.

As Vegeta continued to thrust into him fiercely, Goku could feel it building up within him, he could feel his body begging for release. He was at his lover's mercy right now, and he was willing to let himself be completely consumed by him.

"Vegeta… Vegeta..." His voice became more high-pitched as he tried desperately to communicate his feelings. His words were nonsensical, nothing like a normal coherent sentence. Even so, Vegeta understood. He knew how Goku felt, what he was trying to say, because he felt the same.

"Ah, ah, hnng, Vegeta!" At long last, Goku finally reached his threshold, unleashing everything he had been building up inside of him at once, making a mess of himself in the process.

He breathed out deeply, feeling lightheaded, his body wracked by pleasure, and all he could do was lie on the bed, his body tense, gasping for air.

"Kakarot..." The very sight of it was enough to send Vegeta over the edge. Unable to hold back any longer, He came into his mate, letting out a satisfied moan at finally being able to unleash his desire.

He knew that Goku was fully his now, This moment was perfect, he couldn't have asked for anything more.

Pulling out, he laid down next to Goku, his body drenched with sweat as he attempted to catch his breath. He was exhausted and his mind was still foggy from his climax.

All he wanted right now was to stay right where he was. He felt Goku's body, he felt his presence, and that was all he needed.

"So…" Vegeta almost couldn't continue, he was too tired and too overwhelmed with emotions. Instead, he lifted his head up and gently kissed Goku's cheek, letting that gesture alone communicate his feelings for him. "Tell me… Did you enjoy yourself…?"

"Hnnng… ahh… Yeah… that was amazing." It was difficult for Goku to speak. He was drained, both physically and emotionally, and his voice was barely a whisper. At this point, what Vegeta was asking him was obvious. His body was still aching, still tense. But the moment had been perfect, and a part of him almost wanted to do this again sometime. But another part of him didn't quite share that sentiment. He just wanted to relax and recover for now.

Goku's lips curled up in a smile with a small hint of embarrassment as it began to dawn on that Vegeta had just seen the most vulnerable side of him.

"Honestly, I didn't think it was possible for me to feel that way…" Goku continued, his tone more calm and level-headed than earlier. "But you... I don't know how you did it."

"Heh, I rather enjoy seeing you get so sensitive to my touch… and hearing you cry out my name. It was cute…" Vegeta's smile grew slightly as he looked over at Goku.. He enjoyed making him embarrassed like this, even if he was still a bit shaken after the experience they just had together. It was such a power trip for Vegeta, and he wanted nothing more than to do it again.

Goku couldn't help but blush a bit at his teasing. He pouted a bit. "Vegeta…"

"What? You know it's true." Vegeta still wore a playful grin, as if this was all some sort of game to him.

"Yeah, but still, I told you not to tease me about it..." Goku puffed out his cheek slightly, a bright blush on his face.

Vegeta's expression turned into one of mock surprise, and he couldn't hide his amusement. "Come on, there's nothing to be embarrassed about…."

"I can't help it… Bein' in that position is weird t'me, y'know….?" Goku shyly covered his face.

"Weird? Weird how?" Vegeta's tone was a mix of amusement, but underlying concern.

No response.

"Babe, look at me… There's nothing wrong with *enjoying* yourself, or letting yourself be happy… It's *normal* …" He then moved a bit closer, so that his face was directly in front of Goku's covered one. He wanted to have a moment to admire the other's beauty, to see his face.

But that's when he heard him stifle a sob.

"You're crying again… Is… Is everything okay…?" He knew that Goku was exhausted, and that his emotions were all over the place, but still, he couldn't stand to see this much pain or sadness from someone he loved. He had to comfort him.

"I'm just... worried I wasn't good enough for you or something… You deserve so much better than me…" Goku mumbled insecurely, refusing to meet his gaze.

"What…? How could you think that?" Vegeta's tone turned serious again. He wanted more than anything to communicate to him just how much this had meant to him. "You were fantastic. Everything *about* this was..."

"...You… really mean it...? I… I really did okay...?" Goku's voice was strained, as he moved his arm down to shyly meet Vegeta's gaze.

" *More* than that… You did *better* than okay. The moment we shared together was perfect, and I loved every *minute* of it, because it was *you* … Nobody else…" Vegeta's expression was soft and tender. He didn't want Goku to have any doubts. He wanted him to enjoy and treasure this moment, not feel bad about it.

Goku stared at him for a moment, his ears heating up at the genuine sincerity. Yet his expression remained slightly insecure, as if there was something weighing on his mind.

"...Vegeta...?" He started again, with a small shy smile.

"Hm?" Vegeta looked up, raising an eyebrow as Goku spoke. He was curious where this was going, and why Goku was still being so shy. He thought he had already reassured Goku enough times. "What is it…?"

"...Can I... kiss you?" Goku struggled to ask. They had kissed multiple times before now - hell, they had just had *sex* - so why was it so hard for him to ask for such a favor *now* ?"

"Of course you can… Come here." Vegeta held Goku close as they kissed, his passion burning hot.

Reaching up and embracing his neck, Goku almost felt as though he was being consumed by him, but he wasn't complaining. It felt nice.

More than that, it felt *right* . He was safe with Vegeta.

Vegeta felt Goku hugging him, clinging to his body as they kissed. Goku's eyes were half lidded as he met Vegeta's gaze with adoration.

Vegeta looked back at Goku, still feeling his lips on his own. He couldn't help but smile softly as he reached out to caress and stroke Goku's hair. He needed to touch him, he needed to know that this moment was real, that it wasn't just a dream.

After a long moment the two broke the kiss, pulling back.

"Sorry, I should probably clean myself up, huh?" Goku murmured awkwardly.

"It's okay. Why don't you let me handle that…?" Vegeta moved down, licking up the sticky substance off of Goku's stomach and chest.

"Vegeta…! That tickles…! Stop that!! Use a paper towel!" Goku burst out laughing, gaining a smirk from Vegeta in response, who always found the sight of Goku laughing to be the most precious thing.

"Why? It'd be such a waste. You taste so good."

"I-I what? Vegeta…" Goku had never been more flustered in his life, but as he watched Vegeta lick it, he paused, the blush on his cheeks remaining. "What's that stuff taste like anyways…?"

"It's sweet… or at least *yours* is…"

"Then… I'd… like to try yours sometime too… If that's okay with you…" Goku lowered his head sheepishly.

"...Heh, I doubt you'd be interested…" Vegeta grabbed some tissues from the drawer, and began to clean up around Goku's entrance. "Mine's bitter, or so I've been told…"

"That's okay with me… If it's yours…"

"...Tch… Moron…" Vegeta scoffed, wadding up the tissue and tossing it into the trash can. "You're something else, you know that…?"

"...Oh, hey, y'know what…? I just realized something." Goku mused aloud.

"What is it?" Vegeta leaned his cheek on Goku's shoulder, looking up at him.

"So…. you know how you're a prince, right? Well, if the two of us got married, then wouldn't that make *me* a prince too…?"

Vegeta blushed at the sudden discussion of marriage. Honestly he wasn't sure how to respond at first.

"W-What are you saying? D-Don't be ridiculous…!" Vegeta sputtered, but it was clear that he was just embarrassed. His face was as red as a tomato and he was looking down.

Goku smiled at seeing that. "Well, would you *like* to? Get married, I mean…"

"...You're… asking *me* …?" Vegeta swallowed, taken aback.

"Well, duh, who *else, silly* ?" Goku teased.

"...But… Can we actually do that?" Vegeta stared at him in shock, looking like he had never even heard of such a concept before.

"Yeah, sure, why couldn't we…?" Goku looked at him with confusion.

"Well, we're both *men* , so…" Vegeta's voice was uneven as he tried to *gather* his thoughts. "Many places would never allow that…"

"Then we'll just have to go somewhere that it is allowed. See? Problem solved…" Goku caressed his cheek with a smile.

"... When I was a child, I was told by my Father that same sex marriage was wrong… That it went against *nature* . Yet here you are, another guy, asking to marry *me*... It's *insane*... ! Of course I'd say yes, you clown." Vegeta embraced his neck, his shoulders shaking.

"Awesome! Hehehe…" Goku giggled, grinning stupidly as his lover hugged him.

The idea of being married to each other almost didn't feel real, but here they were.

The two Saiyans couldn't be happier.

…

Goku woke up hours later, to discover that Vegeta had fallen asleep beside him.

They were both in bed now, naked just as they had been earlier.

From the looks of the light that was flowing in, it had to have been early into the next morning, but still not dawn yet, although it was close.

The rays that were illuminating off of Vegeta's face and his body made the sight so much more alluring to Goku.

Vegeta's so cute when he sleeps. It's not often I get to see him this relaxed. Usually, he's always scowling.

He blamed it on the fact that he had just woken up and was still half asleep, but he couldn't help himself. Reaching over, he ran a hand through his partner's hair which was soft and silky to the touch.

Tracing his fingers down Vegeta's face, brushing his thumb over his lips, and then down further, admiring the soft lumps of flesh on his chest, with a small smile. *His pecs are tiny.*

And his skin is so smooth… Is that just a Saiyan thing? Because Chichi once said the same thing about me…

Why can't I stop touching him…?

Vegeta…

Leaning in, he pulled Vegeta's body closer to him, kissing his neck, and then his chest.

"Mn." Vegeta moaned a bit, opening his eyes, dazed, as he placed a hand on Goku's head. "Kakarot…? W-What are you doing…?"

"Oh, uh, sorry…! This isn't what it looks like, I swear. It's just… you were so pretty in the moonlight-oh god. I'm so sorry, please don't be mad at me." Goku covered his face with his hands in embarrassment.

"It's… fine… It felt nice."

"Really? You mean… You're okay with it?" Goku seemed nervous.

"Yes, but… In the future, if you're going to start kissing on me, just wake me up first…" Vegeta sighed.

"I know…" Goku mumbled. He looked like a child who had got caught with his hand in the cookie jar. It was adorable.

Vegeta couldn't possibly stay mad at that face.

Goku leaned in again, continuing where he left off, the small sounds escaping Vegeta's lips as he nibbled on his neck quickly becoming addictive. Goku licked at his earlobe, his hot breath awakening something inside of Vegeta.

Vegeta embraced him, kissing Goku's upper shoulder. Goku let out a small "eep", however, when the other man's teeth dug into his skin.

"What's the matter…?" Vegeta smirked a bit. "Too much for you?"

"N-no. You just startled me is all..." Goku puffed his cheek out a bit, trying to recover from the bite by holding it.

"It's not *my* fault you let your guard down…" Vegeta refused any responsibility.

"I did *not* ." Goku denied, bitterly.

"If that's true, then why did my teeth make contact with you, huh? Maybe you *wanted* me to bite you… Is that it…?"

"I-" Goku cut himself off, his gaze was evasive. "Maaaybe…"

"Ah, so I was right, after all. Then tell me, Kakarot…" In a matter of seconds, Vegeta flipped their positions so he was now on top of Goku. He had a mischievous grin plastered on his face, hands pressed against Goku's chest. "Shall I turn things up a notch…?"

Goku's eyes widened a bit, but he certainly wasn't complaining. He liked it when Vegeta got feisty. "Do your worst. I dare you."

"Believe me. I *will* ." He said that, but instead of biting him again, he ran several fingers over Goku's stomach, tickling him.

"Wait, this isn't fair, Vegeta! No tickling allowed, that's cheating! Hahaha…!" Goku attempted to push him off, but failed miserably.

"Oh, Kakarot, you know I'll exploit *any* weakness of yours, even *this* one…" Vegeta refused to relent.

"You're such a jerk!" Goku couldn't stop laughing. "I wouldn't do this to *you* ."

Vegeta teased. "You *wouldn't* ? Now isn't *that* rich, considering you had no *problem* making moves on me while I was *asleep* just a moment ago."

"I said I'm sorry! I swear I won't do it again!" Goku insisted. "Just have mercy on me! I'm begging you…!"

"Giving in already? Very well… " Vegeta gave a satisfied smirk. "Hey, I've got an idea…"

"What?" Goku inquired.

"Why don't you and I…" He twirled his finger around Goku's chest in a flirtatious manner. "go on that date we were talking about before…?"

"Y-You mean today?" Goku asked.

"Yeah, are you up for it?" Vegeta offered.

"Sure, I am kinda hungry. Just lemme get around." Goku said, jumping up and heading to the dresser to grab some clothes.

Vegeta smiled softly as he watched him.

Future husband and rival.

Has a nice ring.

It's almost hard to believe, but this is my life now.

And I wouldn't trade it for anything.

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